



ZIP No. 1
20p
ADULTS ONLY!

ZIP

COMICS

Dynmic Comics



ACHTUNG
DECADENT
HIPPIES...

LAUGHTER
IS AGAINST
THE LAW!

...NO MORE LAFFINK
UNDT!...NO MORE
GESHTUNKENER
FUNNY BOOKS!

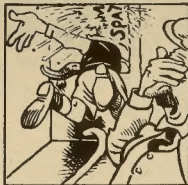
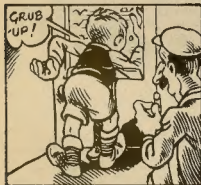
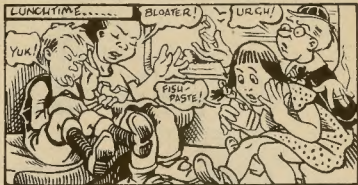
published by
H-Bunch Associates
19, Great Newport St.,
London W.C.2
1973



The Sunshine Kids

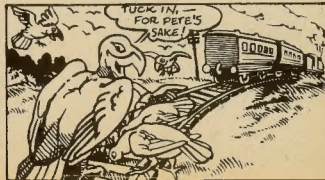
Sue and Sam

Pete and Pam



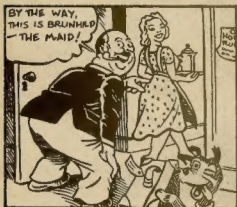
NOT EXACTLY A SQUARE MEAL, FOLKS

JUST BITS AND PIECES!



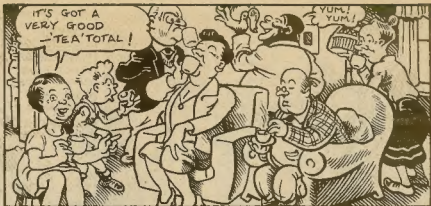


UNCLE AND
AUNT OWN
A QUEST
HOUSE —
'GLENLIVER'
— ON THE
SEA FRONT

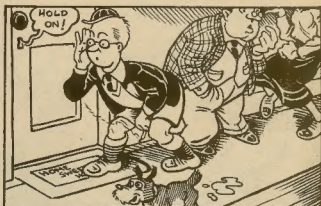


THE
RESIDENTS
ARE
GATHERED
IN THE
DINING-
ROOM

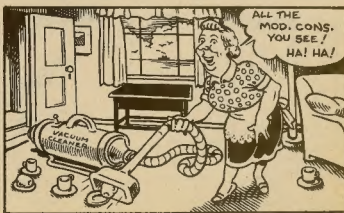




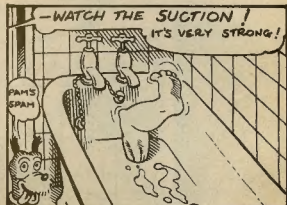
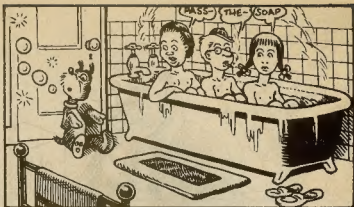
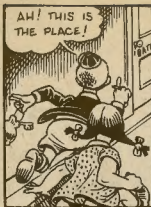
HALF AN HOUR LATER A QUEUE FORMS AT...



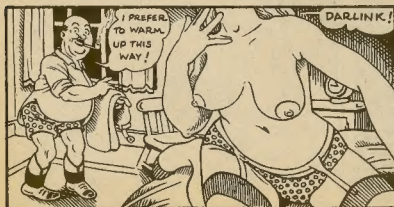
AUNTY
CLEARS
UP ALL
THE TEA
THINGS

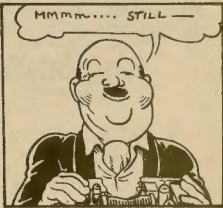
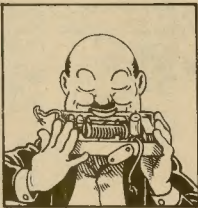
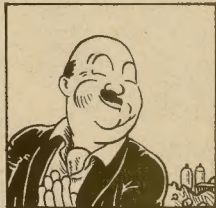


BEFORE
GOING TO
BED THE
KIDS
DECIDE
TO WASH



AUNTY
GOES
TO THE
LOUNGE
—TO KNIT
UNCLE A
BALACLAVA





A cartoon illustration of a man and a woman in a car. The man is driving, wearing a cap and glasses, and the woman is in the passenger seat. A speech bubble from the man says "YES! DOESN'T SHE FLY!!". The background shows stylized clouds.

OOPS! WHERE'S THE ROAD?

SORRY SAM — SHE DOESN'T!AT LEAST

—NOT FOR LONG!

AS I AM A LITTLE HORSE I CAN ONLY THINK!

THANKS FOR THE HELP!

YUK!

HE'S CANNED

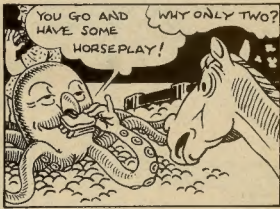
A cartoon illustration of a girl sitting on a large, grumpy-looking fish. The fish is saying "DO YOU MIND!" and the girl is shouting "W-W-WHAAA-!". The fish has a grumpy expression with a small, downturned mouth and heavy-lidded eyes. The girl is sitting on its back, looking startled or shouting. The fish is in the water, and there are some bubbles around it.

A cartoon illustration featuring a large, round, balding character with a wide, toothy grin, appearing to be laughing or shouting. A speech bubble from this character contains the text "DO YOU REALISE HOW LATE IT IS?". The character has "TICK TICK" written near its mouth. To the right, another character with long hair and a worried expression is shown from the chest up, looking towards the first character. The background is simple, suggesting an outdoor setting with some foliage.

DO YOU
REALISE HOW
LATE IT IS?



THIS
EXERCISE
BRINGS
IDEAS OF
FOOD TO
ALL
PRESENT



AND THEN — WITH HAND IN HOOF IN OCTOPAW THEY DANCED ALONG THE MOONLIT SHORE, AND IF YOU HAVE THE MONEY, DEAR, THE NEXT ISH TELLS YOU MUCH, MUCH MORE !!

THE LOSERS

THOSE HOG RIDING FOOLS

STIRRING
MOULDY
MERVIN
DA MAD
MOTHER

ROOM! ROOM! NOOT!



HAW HAW
PIGS
WILL

WE WVS
WONDERING
IF YOU'D
CARE TO
JOIN US
FOR
DINNER
AND WINE
VICAR.



HI MON

HI MONS
WERES
YA BIN

HAW HAW
GROFFLE
WINDLELIT
HELRIK
FUGG!



YUS WE BUSTED
A LIDDLE OLE
LADY SMORNING
WENT DOWN LIKE
A ROCK HAW

YUS WE GOT
TWO WEEKS OF
ER PENSION AN
A FREE BUS PASS

YUS YUS
HAW HAW
GRRHHH!

SOME MILES AND A FEW
SEERS LATER.



YUS WE DID
HAW HAW DO
YA WANNA
SEE? HAW
HEIR WALLET?

COME ON
MON LETS
EAT
WID DAT
LOOT!

HEY



WASSA MUGGER
UNGHAI

DAT WUS
ME MUDDER
YUS MUGGED!

CLING!

© 1973

KOK

THE ULTIMATE QUESTION

I SAT DOWN HERE
LAST TUESDAY TO
CONSIDER THIS..ON
THE BEHALF OF
MANKIND!

MAN!! DID I
GET DEEP!!

I CAME UP WITH A SYSTEM/
TO REALLY SHAKE 'EM UP! ALL
I GOTTA DO IS ASK 'EM A
QUESTION! THE ULTIMATE QUESTION!
NOW FOR THE BEST BIT! THE
QUESTION HAS NO ANSWER!!!

QUITE A
SYSTEM EH?!

18/10/72
"Finally
I snipped
Kafka"

THE QUESTION IS... "WHY?"
SIMPLY THAT! "WHY?"!!

18/10/72
"Sussed
it. B. San die.
won't u!!"

A WELL-PLACED "WARUM?!" A
POIGNANT "POURQUOI?" WILL
SEE AN END TO
COMPLACENCY!!!!
WATCH!!

THE WORLD, AS
I HAVE JUST
SEEN IT, IS
TOO COMPLAC-
ENT TOO
APATHETIC!!

18/10/71
Just dug Kafka



THEY THINK THEYRE
SMART! BUT DYA
KNOW WHAT?..



THEY DONT
KNOW A
THING!!
REMEMBER
LESSON
ONE?!!



THOSE WHO KNOW DO
NOT SPEAK.
THOSE WHO SPEAK DO
NOT KNOW.



WHY?

BECAUSE THAT'S HOW
IT'S BEEN SINCE
TIME... OH NO!!



HAW HAW!
DONT FOR
GET LESSON
ONE WILLYA!!
HAW HAW!!

WHY?!

WHY
NOT!

WHY NOT
WHAT?!!
HAW HAW!!



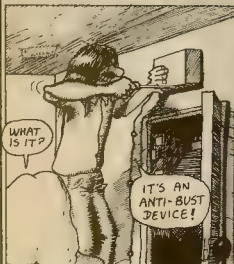
SLAM!

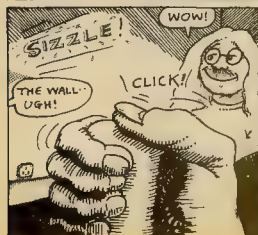
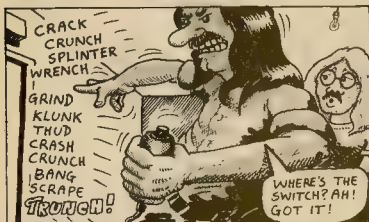
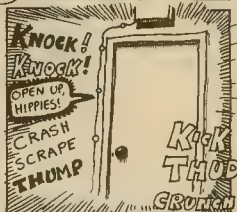
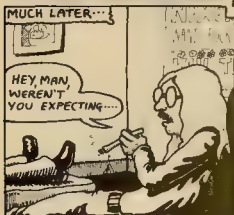
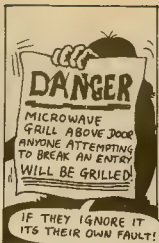
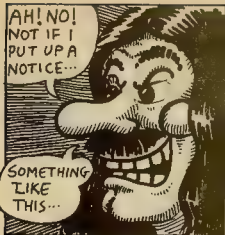


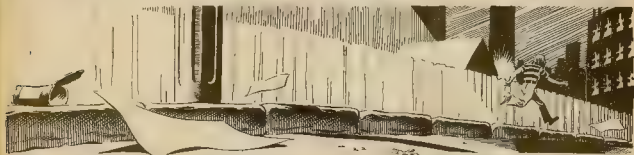
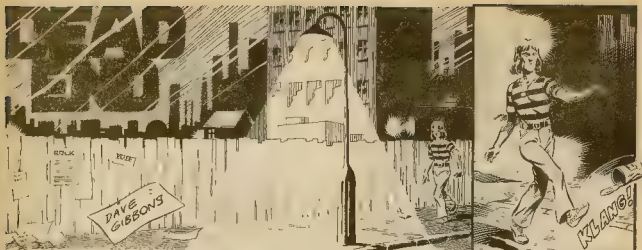
HE SHOULD HAFF ZED:
"WHADDAYA MEAN,
WHY NOT WHAT?!"
JA?

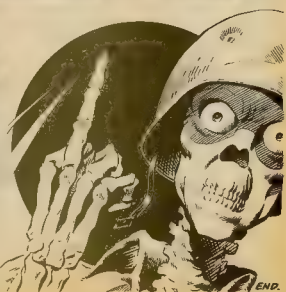
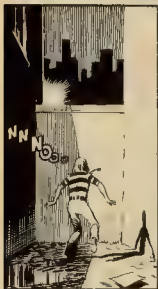
SOMETIME IN CHELTENHAM

It all began when I went to see Pete last Thursday - that's always good for a laugh - he's always got some new invention to try out...









END.

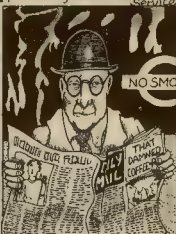
THIS ONE'S A REAL TEAR-JERKER! ★ RIPPED OFF N'DRAWN BY PADDY

The day Mr Fibbs retired

For most people travelling to work on this Tube, it was just another Friday morning - but for one, it was a very special day.

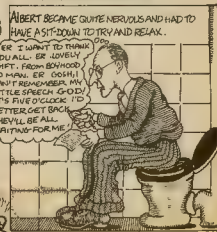
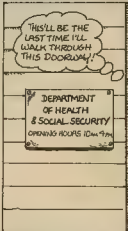
This is Albert Fibbs today. He is 65 and today he retires from his job in the Civil Service.

Albert has been a Clerical Officer in a small Social Security office for almost 50 years.



Albert is very excited this morning, of course he is pleased to be retiring - but he will miss his friends.

Yes, Albert had made many good friends during his long service. In fact his workmates were his only real friends and he felt sad that he would never work with them again. But again, he was looking forward to his last hours. The presentation, the drink with his manager and friends, and from now on, his pension (well deserved) and a quiet retirement with his wife Mabel in their little house in Balham. Yes, it was a good life in the Civil Service.

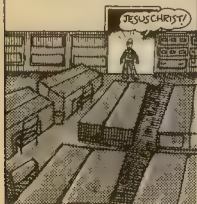


HE WAS EVEN PLEASANT TO MISS CHIPPERFIELD, WHO'D NEVER SPoken TO HIM SINCE HE'D WANTED DOWN HER DRESS AT THE OFFICE XMAS PARTY (GROWN UP BOB!!)

THE DAY PASSED QUICKLY....

A DHSS SPECIAL

BUT WHEN ALBERT RETURNED TO THE OFFICE IT WAS EMPTY! EVERYONE HAD GONE HOME!



THE DOOR MAN WAS TOTALLY SHATTERED: HOW COULD THEY BE SO UNFEELING? THEY COULD'VE SAID 'GODBYES' AT LEAST! A WHOLE LIFETIME WASTED! ALBERT THREW HIS COAT AND HAT AND FLED FROM THE OFFICE FARS STREAMING DOWN HIS FACE AS HE JOINED THE BUSQUEVE A YOUNG LADY'S ONE TO HIM



I'M GUE I STARTED WORK IN YOUR OFFICE YESTERDAY AND I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU YOU'VE BEEN THERE AGES HAVEN'T YOU?



ALBERT TOLD SUE OF HIS UNNOTICED RETIREMENT SHE WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC ALBERT TOOK AN IMMEDIATE LIKING TO THE PRETTY YOUNG GIRL!



NOW! WHAT A BUMMER! HEY I'VE GOT NOTHING ON TONIGHT SO WHY DONCHA COME BACK TO MY PAD N' HAVE A COUPLE DRINKS! AT LEAST I WANNA SAY GOODBYE!



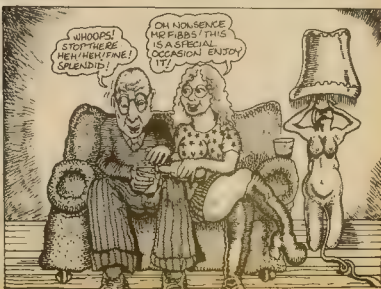
MY! WHAT A BRAGGART! I ACCEPT N' DEAR I TOLD MABEL I'D PROBABLY BE HOME A LITTLE LATER TONIGHT ANYWAY!

MMM COOL!



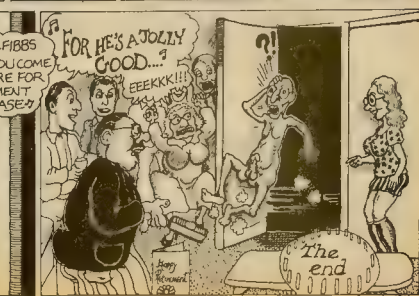
WELL HERE WE ARE! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME MR FIBBS! WHAT'LL YOU HAVE TO DRINK? IS SCOTCH OKAY?

THANK YOU! A SCOTCH WILL BE EXCELLENT WITH A LITTLE DROP OF WATER PLEASE

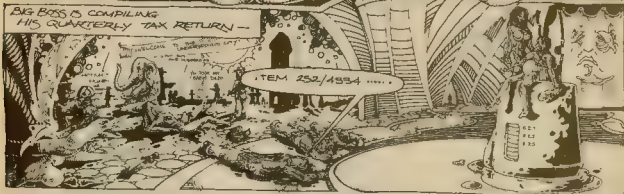


WHOOPS! STOP THERE HEY HEY FINE! SPLENDID!

OH NONSENCE MR FIBBS! THIS IS A SPECIAL OCCASION ENJOY IT!



The Case of RICHARD RABBITCOEUR



BIG BOSS IS COMPILING HIS QUARTERLY TAX RETURN -

ITEM 252/4934

\$ 832,711 08 SPENT ON RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT COSTS OF TERMINAL CANCER RAY INTENDED FOR HIRE USE BEGINNING DEC. THIS YEAR.

UNFORTUNATELY, OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE NOT YET PRODUCED SUCH A DEVICE.

NO, NO BOSS! THEY'RE KEEPING AT IT BUT WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN LEARNING ABOUT SOME OF THE SPINOFF FROM THIS RESEARCH.

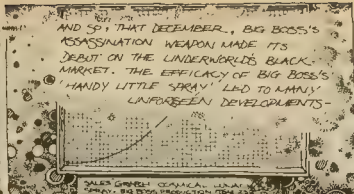
INDEED.

YEAH! THEY'VE MANAGED TO DEVELOP AN ODOURLESS, INVISIBLE AEROSOL SPRAY WHICH IS COMPLETELY UNDETECTABLE IN THE HANDS OF A SKILLED OPERATIVE AND CAUSES IRREVERSIBLE INEQUITY!

NO SHIT!

RENEW ALL THEIR CONTRACTS AND START FULL-SCALE PRODUCTION. GET THE MARKETING BOYS BUSY. WE'LL SELL THE STUFF IN PLACE OF THE TERMINAL CANCER RAY!

SOMEONE'S GETTING IN YOUR WAY! YOUR BANKS AWAY TODAY!



THE RAPID INCREASE IN HOSPITALISATION FOR SEVERE MENTAL ABERRATIONS IS NOTED BY THE AUTHORITIES

THE COMMONEST SYMPTOMS ARE CONSISTENT WITH A COMPLETE AND IRREVERSIBLE MENTAL PHEAVAL. TRUTH BECOMES INSEPARABLE FROM FANTASY; MEMORIES MERGE WITH HALF-FORGOTTEN PLOTS; THE PATIENT MAY WITHDRAW COMPLETELY FROM THE WORLD OR BECOME SO AWARE OF HIS SURROUNDINGS THAT HE EXISTS ONLY IN A PERPETUAL PRESENT FINDING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ATTEND TO ANYTHING SAVE THE ANALYSIS AND APPRECIATION OF HIS IMMEDIATE PERCEPTS. IT IS, IN SHORT, A VERY CONFUSED AND CONFUSING STATE, ONE WHICH PROVES UNDESIRABLE IN THE FURTHERANCE OF ANY RATIONAL ATTITUDE TO LIFE.

CERTAIN PORTIONS OF THIS COMIC STRIP HAVE BEEN MARKED BY MEDICAL PERSONNEL TO BE REMOVED FROM THE RECORDS OF THE HOSPITAL.

WHO TAKE APPROPRIATE MEASURES WITH COMMENDABLE SPEED.



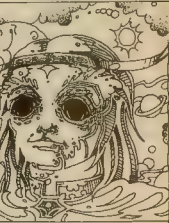
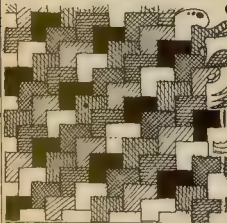
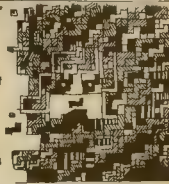
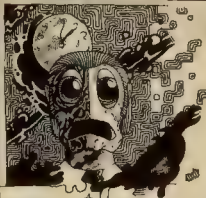
THO' SOME OF THESE MEASURES WERE, IN THE EVENT, LESS EFFECTIVE THAN THE PLANNER HAD INTENDED!



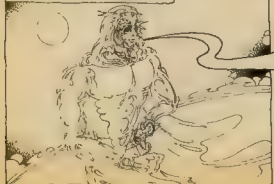
THE HEAD LETTUCE OF THE DREADED
GLABGASTIC. BRIEFS THE ONLY AGENT
STUPID ENOUGH TO CONTINUE REPORT-
ING FOR DUTY ON HOW TO MAKE THE
WESTERN HEMISPHERE SAFE ONCE AGAIN
FOR "SANE, RATIONAL, GOOD OLD 20TH
CENTURY MAN."



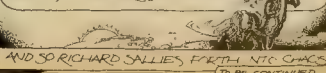
NOW YA DUN'T HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT THE
CUMMYS. OK?? WE'LL
ALL BE DOWN THERE,
IMPREGNABLE, RUN-
NING THE FULLY AUTO-
MATED DEFENCE PRO-
GRAMME; SO THERE
BE NO INTERFERENCE
WHAT WE DO WANTA DU
TO KNOCK OUT THE
CHEMICALS PLANT OR
WHATEVER GODDUM
PLACE THEY'RE USING
TO PRODUCE THIS MACH-
INE OR WHATEVATH'FUK
IT IS WHIT'S CRE-
ATING ALL THIS
CRAZINESS AND THAT,
RICHARD RABBITCOEUR,
IS WHUR YA COME
N....



FORTUNATELY, THE VENTILATION
SYSTEM COPE'S WITH MOST OF THE
SPRAY AND RICHARD'S MIND IS ONLY
GLANCINGLY BLOWN.

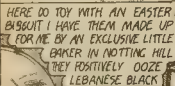


OD'S TEETH! I RECALL... A GREAT
MISSION... TO RID THE CHRISTIAN WORLD
OF A HEATHEN MENACE - A CHEMICALS
FACTORY... MANY DAYS RIDE HENCE...
ACROSS MANY STRANGE LEAGUES AND
SUPERHIGHWAYS; TWO TWOS ARE FOUR;
A VITAL MISSION... PROMISING MUCH
BOUNTY AND MANY WENCHES... A
WORTHY CHARGE FOR THE ARM OF
KING RICHARD RABBITCOEUR, TO
ME MY LEGIONS!



SO REALIST

CARTOONS



HERE DO YOU WITH AN EASTER
BISCUIT I HAVE THEM MADE UP
FOR ME BY AN EXCLUSIVE LITTLE
BAKER IN NOTTING HILL
THEY POSITIVELY OOOZE
LEBANESE BLACK

FEATURING EAMON AND ALGY THE SOCIETY ARMCHAIRS



HI ALGY!

HOW DO EAMON
SEEN YOUR STARS
IN NOVA THIS
MONTH?

AREN'T THEY SIMPLY TOO COSMIC!
I WAS RIVETED BY THAT FEATURE ON
WRINKLES I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF ASSURING HUGH THAT HE DIDN'T
HAVE PRONOUNCED INSINCERITY LINES
WHEN HE NOTICED MINE AND
BECAME ABSOLUTELY IRRATIONAL

HOW LONG IS IT SINCE
I NIBBLED ON THAT GRUB
I'M LOATH TO GET OFF ON
ANYTHING THESE DAYS

HE HAD NO BODY AT THAT MOMENT, ONLY
FRAGMENTS, AND SPOKE FROM HADIT HE WAS
NOTHING BUT A MEMORY OF HIMSELF WE ARE
ALL IN BITS ABNORMAL BUT CERTAINLY
CONSCIOUS

DID YOU SAY THEY WERE SOME
SORT OF WOG SCOFF? I MAINTAIN ONE IS
ALWAYS SAFE WITH A BATH OLIVER, IT'S A
ROLLS ROYCE AMONGST TACK I SHOULD
SAY YOU HAVE BEEN BURNT OVER
THESE!

WE PUT THE THING TOGETHER
IN ITS SENSATIONAL COMPLETENESS
WE BEHAVE AS THOUGH WE WERE
NOW WHAT WE USED TO BE

HOW MUCH DID A STRICTLY
YOU SAY THEY REPUTABLE
COST?

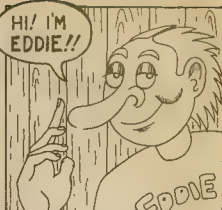
MY PERCEPTIONS
ARE COMPLETELY

INTACT BUT EVERYTHING
LOOKS EXACTLY
AS IT DID TO
ME

EDDIE'S SCAPADES

© 1973
KEVIN O'KEEFE

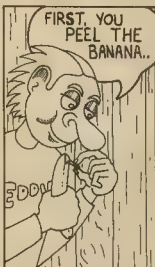
HI! I'M
EDDIE!!



WANNA LAUGH?
WATCH THIS! IT'S
THE OLD BANANA
TRICK!!



FIRST, YOU
PEEL THE
BANANA..



THEN YOU ACCIDENTALLY
DROP THE
SKIN ON THE SIDE-
WALK!!



NOW STICK
AROUND AND
WATCH THE
FUN!!



OH GOSH! A BANANA
SKIN! SOMEONE COULD
EASILY SLIP ON IT AND
HURT THEMSELVES!



YAAAA...



...HOOOO!!

SPLOOSH!



BLATHERS & DUFF IN THE AMERICAN EXPRESS CAPER

OR... ONE THOUSAND HIPPIES IN THE COURTYARD




BLATHERS AND DUFF ARE RISING LIGHTLY FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE PICCADILLY UNDERGROUND STATION... ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR SIDEKICK AND MUFF IN RESIDENCE... CECILY. THEY ARE WEARING DISGUISES. AROUND THEM THE DEAD AND DYING ALSO GLIDE... UPWARDS AND DOWN... SUCH AS MEAT IN ATTITUDES OF LIFE IS CONVEYED FROM SLAUGHTER TO BUTCHERING. THEY FINALLY EMERGE INTO TERRITORY THEY HAVE BUCANEERED OFTEN... IN PAST CAREERS AS SMALL TIME HOODS. IN THOSE TIMES THEY HAD SOLICITED FOR A KRAFT-EBBING INDEX

FULL OF RANDOM PEVERSIONS... OFFERING IN FANTASY OR FACT A MAN... WOMAN... CHILD OR BEAST TO SATISFY ANY NEED THAT A HUMAN COULD TWIST HIMSELF INTO A POSTURE OF LUST FOR... AND COULD HAVE BEEN FURTHER STIPULATED AS REGARDS SHAPE.. COLOUR... CALIBRE... AND RELIGIOUS PERSUASION. BUT THOSE DAYS ADVENTURES IN THE HOLES AND POLES TRADE WERE GONE... KILLED BY SOCIETY'S RAMPANT PERMISSIVENESS... AND THE FAMOUS TEAM OF B AND D (PLUS C) HAD DECIDED TO TURN THEIR TIME TO BIG TIME CRIME.

ON THE PENS:
MARTIN... HIS NIBS... SUDS...
AT THE KEYBOARD:
J. JEFF JONES



LET'S FOLLOW THESE
TWO CRACKERS DOWN



WANT A BUY A
KILO OF TURKISH?

WANT A BUY A REAL
AFGHAN COAT?

WANT A BUY
A PINT OF
MY BLOOD?

WANT A
CRAFT
BODGE?

WANT A BUY
A VW?

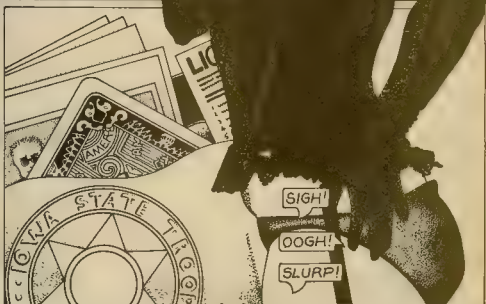
HEADING DOWN HAYMARKET
DUFF AND CECILY HANG
TOGETHER WHILE
BLATHERS CHIMES A
TRANSCENDENTAL DANCE
THROUGH THE THICK OF
AMERICAN VISITORS
SHUFFLING ALONG WITH
THAT HEMORRHOIDIC
WADDLE KNOWN AS THE
HONKIE BOOGIE

GETTING CAMOFLAGE
BEHIND A TOURIST COUPLE
FROM DES MOINES THEY
RUN THE GAUNTLET OF
ROAD FREAKS AND
EXPATRIATES OUTSIDE
THE AMERICAN EXPRESS
OFFICES
MR + MRS AMERICA
PUSH THROUGH IN PANIC
AS WAVES OF

HYDROPHOBIC FROTH WASH
ACROSS THE SHORES OF
THEIR MID WESTERN
MINDS. THE HIPPIE SCUM
ARE SHATTERED AGAINST
THE ARMOUR OF HER
FOUNDATION GARMENTS.
RIGID ENOUGH TO HAVE
ARRESTED THE DECLINE
OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.



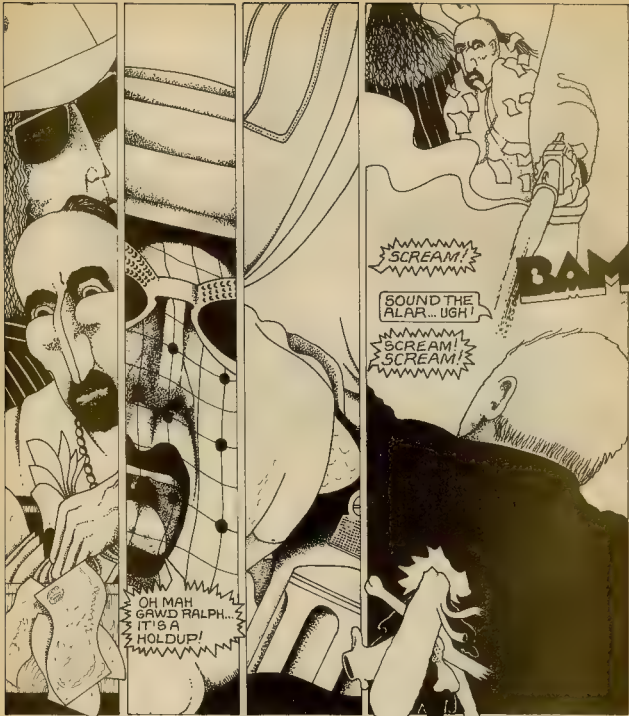
COULD I SEE SOME
IDENTIFICATION SIR?



INSIDE... THE ROBBERY COMMENCES ACCORDING TO A PRECISE PLAN. BLATHERS AND DUFF APPROACH THE CASH DESK AS CECILY TAKES UP A STRATEGIC LOCATION. THEY WAIT FOR A COMPLETED TRANSACTION BEFORE MAKING THEIR MOVE. A WALLET OOOZING THE GREASE OF AMERICAN

WEALTH FLOPS OPEN... FANNING CREDIT CARDS... EXISTENCE CODES... POLOROID EVIDENCE OF GENETIC ATROCITIES... BREATHING LICENCES AND INTESTINAL MORTGAGES... BUT UNSEEN BY THE NERVOUS GLANCE OF DUFF IS AN IOWA STATE TROOPER'S AUXILIARY BADGE. SUDDENLY CECILY GETS HER CUE AND HER

COAT HITS THE FLOOR AS SHE LEAPS ONTO A TABLE. A SUSPENSION OF SUPPORTS AND STRUTS... LATTICED DIAPHANOUS FLIMISIES... PETALS OF LACE AND ELUSIVE MOULDINGS OF FLESH ARE REVEALED. THE DESIGN IS GUILFULEY CREATED... FORCING CONCENTRATION TO INTERPRET THE TASTY REVELATIONS OF HER BODY.



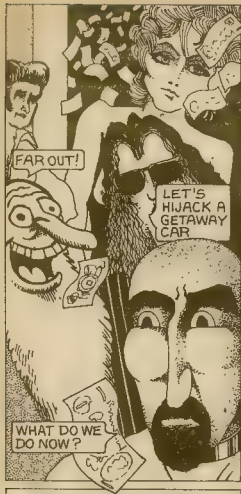
IN A FROZEN MOMENT...
BLATHERS AND DUFF
REACH FOR THE LOOT..
FINGERS AS DEFT AND
BUSY AS PACK RATS. IT
IS ONLY THE DES MOINES
HOUSEWIFE.. THE STARK
AFFRONT TO HER PURITAN
FOREFATHER MORALITY
CAUSING HER TO AVERT
HER EYES IN FEAR OF
A CORTICAL RUPTURE...

WHO BLOWS THE GIG.
AND AUXILIARY
TROOPER RALPH GIVES
INTIMATIONS OF AN
ILLUSTRIOUS HERITAGE...
DIGGING INTO THE
FOLDS OF HIS ICE-CREAM
BELLY FAT.. SLAPPING
LEATHER WITH A
MESMERIZING BLUR
OF FINGERS WHICH
PRODUCE A SUPER-

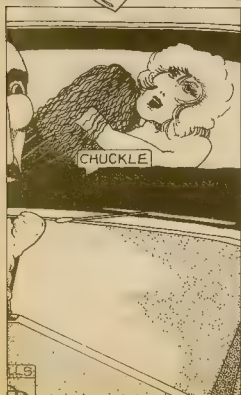
BORE.. HIGH-VELOCITY..
NICKLE-PLATED...
IVORY-BUTTED..
DUM-DUM LOADED..
ALL-AMERICAN-
TRADITION CONFLICT
SOLVER.



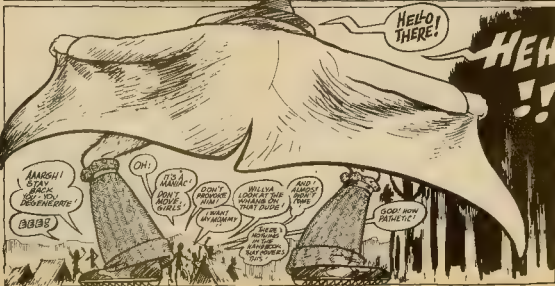
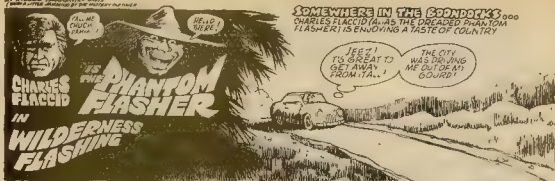




IN THE BACK SEAT DUFF AND CECILY STRETCH OUT... NEARLY INTOXICATED WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF ESCAPE... THE LINGERING DIAMOND VAPOUR AND THE WEALTH BAKED SEAT LEATHER OF THE CAR.



BY THOMAS MARCHIONINI (shorts)
I make a certain allowance for the writers but not a





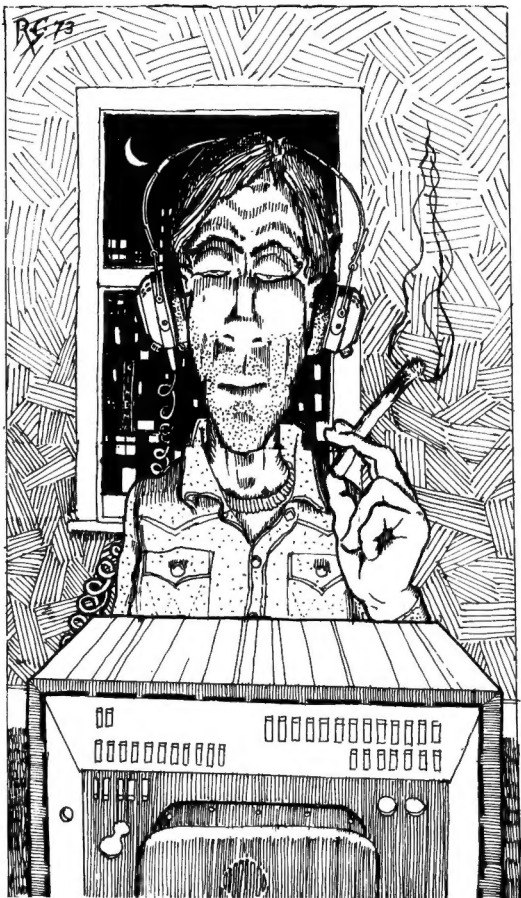
IF THAT DOESN'T OFFEND YOU, THERE'S PROBABLY SOMETHING IN THE BACK ISSUES THAT WILL



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FRONT COVER BY RAND HOLMES FROM THE "GEORGIA STRAIT"



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